Law. Who bare my Letter then to *Romeo?*
Iohn. I could not ſend it,here it is againe,
Nor get a meſſenger to bring it thee,
So feareſull were they of infection.
Law. Vnhappie fortune, by my Brotherhood,
The Letter was not nice but full of charge,
Of deare import,and the neglecting it,
May do much danger:Frier *Iohn* go hence,
Get me an Iron Crow and bring it ſtraight
Vnto my Cell.
Iohn. Brother ile go and bring it thee. (*Exit.*
Law. Now muſt I to the Monument alone,
Within this three houres will faire *Iuliet* wake,
Shee will beſhrewe me much that *Romeo*
Hath had no notice of theſe accidents:
But I will write againe to *Mantua*,
And keepe her at my Cell till *Romeo* come,
Poore liuing Coarſe,cloſde in a dead mans Tombe.
Exit.

Enter Paris *and his Page.*

Par. Giue me thy Torch boy,hence and ſtand aloofe,
Yet put it out,for I would not be ſeene:
Vnder yond young Trees lay thee all along,
Holding thy eare cloſe to the hollow ground,
So ſhall no foote vpon the Church-yard tread,
Being looſe,vnfirme with digging vp of Graues,
But thou ſhalt heare it,whiſtle then to me
As ſignall that thou heareſt ſome thing approach,
Giue me thoſe flowers,do as I bid thee,go.
Pa. I am almoſt afraid to ſtand alone,
Here in the Church-yard,yet I will aduenture.
Par. Sweet flower, with flowers thy Bridall bed I ſtrew
O woe,thy Canapie is duſt and ſtones,
Which with ſweete water nightly I will dewe,
Or wanting that,with teares diſtild by mones,
The obſequies that I for thee will keepe:
Nightly

Nightly ſhall be,to ſtrew thy gra
Whiſtle Boy.
The Boy giues warning,ſometh
What curſed foote wanders this
To croſſe my obſequies and true
What with a Torch?muffle me

Enter Romeo *and* Pe

Ro. Giue me that mattocke and
Hold take this Letter,early in th
See thou deliuer it to my Lord a
Giue me the light vpon thy life
What ere thou heareſt or ſeeſt,
And do not interrupt me in my
Why I deſcend into this bed of
Is partly to behold my Ladies fa
But chiefly to take thence from
A precious Ring: a Ring that I
In deare imployment,therefore
But if thou iealous doſt returne
In what I farther ſhall intend to
By heauen I will teare thee loy
And ſtrew this hungry Church-
The time and my intents are ſa
More fierce and more inexorab
Then emptie Tygers,or the roa
Pet. I will be gone ſir,and no
Ro. So ſhalt thou ſhew me frien
Liue and be proſperous,and far
Pet. For all this ſame, ile hide
His lookes I feare,and his inten
Ro. Thou deteſtable mawe,
Gorg'd with the deareſt morſe
Thus I enforce thy rotten law
And in deſpight ile cram thee
Pa. This is that baniſht haug
That murdred my loues Cozi

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22323) LONDON, 1599 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURG